

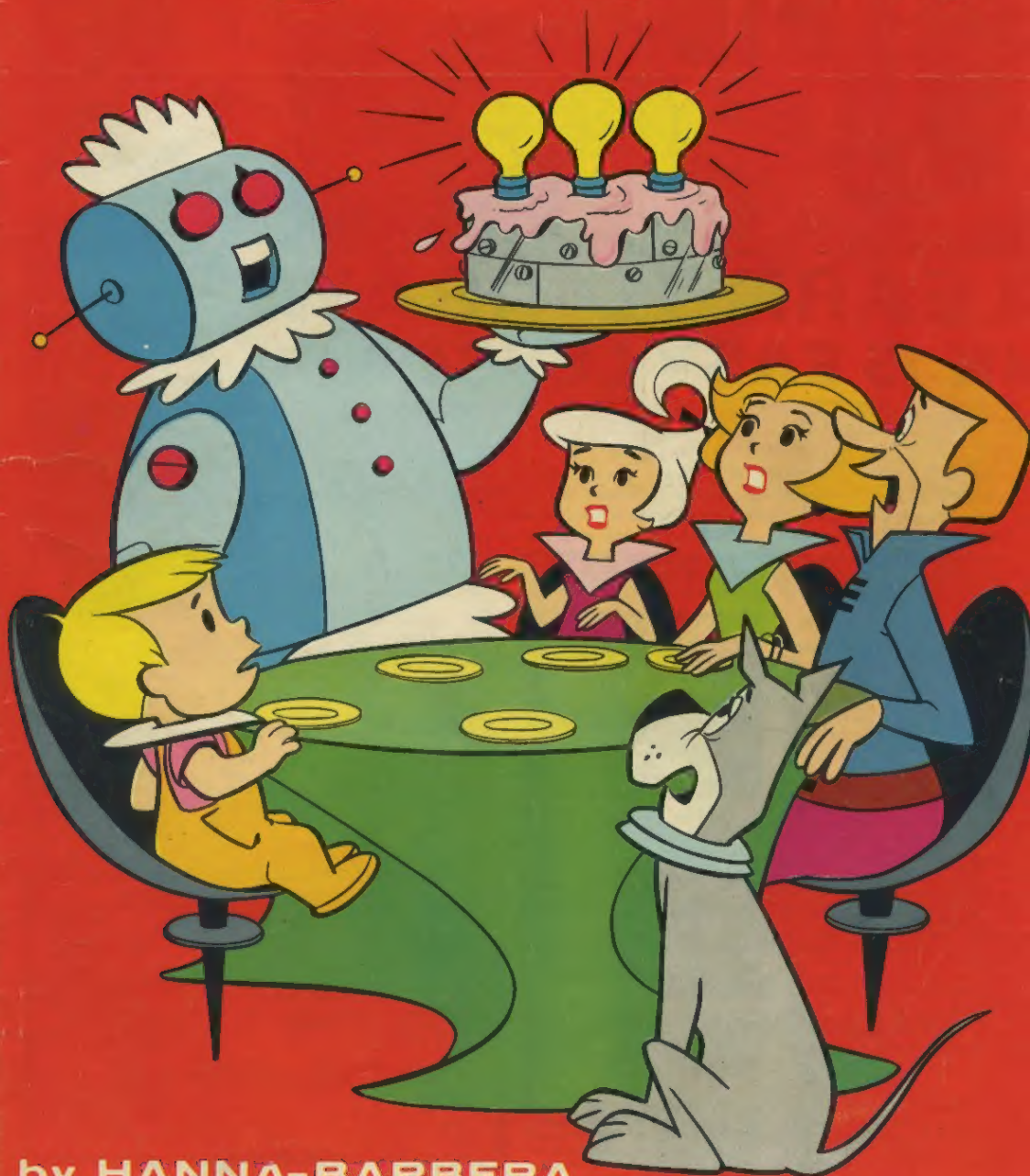
GOLD
KEY

THE JETSONS

15c

10041-901
JANUARY

The JETSONS



by HANNA-BARBERA

Hanna-Barbera **the JETSONS**

THE FOLKSINGER SWINGER

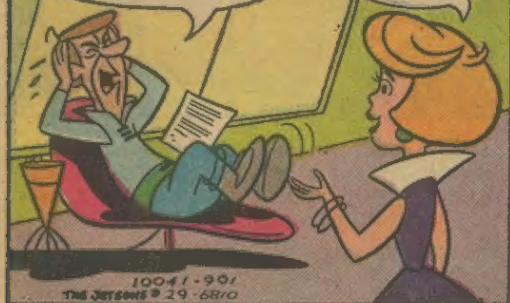
INTRODUCING THE
QUEENSTON TRIO...

OH... CARRY ME BACK TO THE MILKY WAY
AT THE END OF THE VAPOR TRAILLL... ♪



I CAN'T STAND
THAT HOWLING MUCH
LONGER! WHAT KIND
OF MUSIC IS THAT,
ANYWAY?

FOLK-
SINGING!
IT'S ALL
THE RAGE
NOW!



I KIND OF LIKE IT!
I KIND OF HATE IT!
IF THAT'S MUSIC, I'M
FRANK THINATRA!



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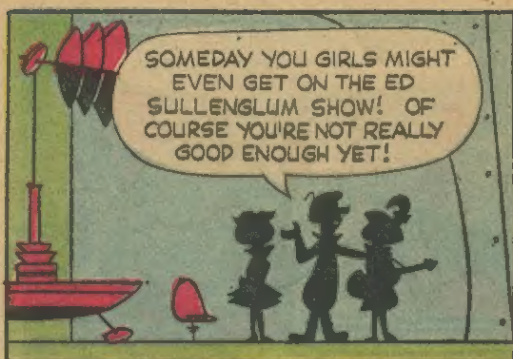
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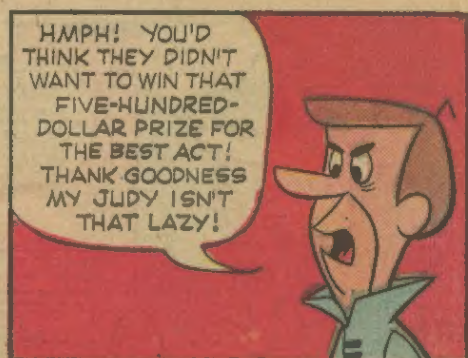
NEXT EVENING...

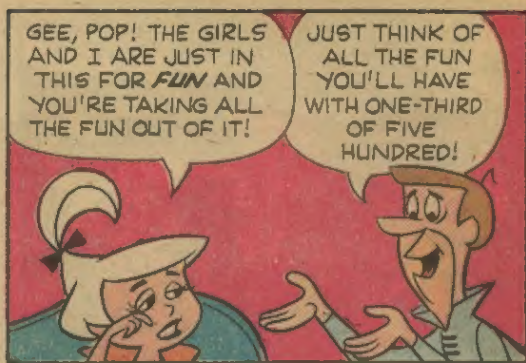
AND NEXT, THE QUEENSTON TRIO!



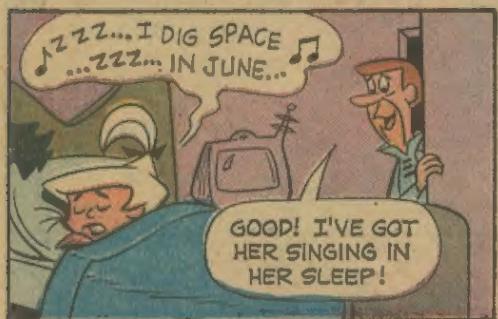


AND, IN THE FOLLOWING DAYS...

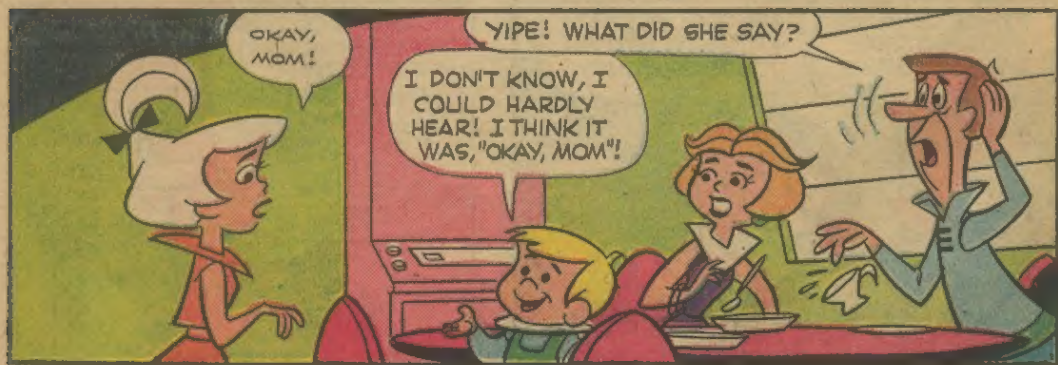
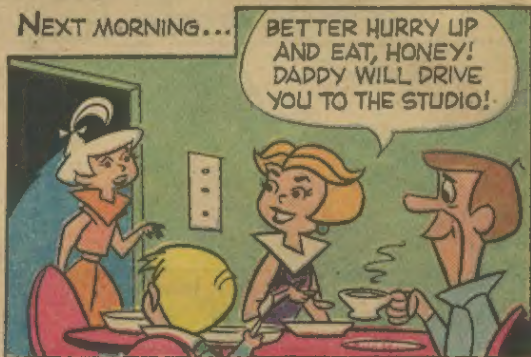


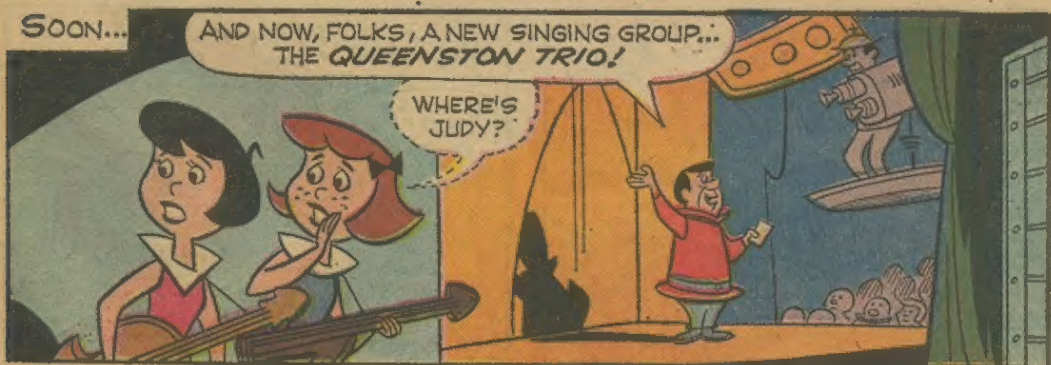
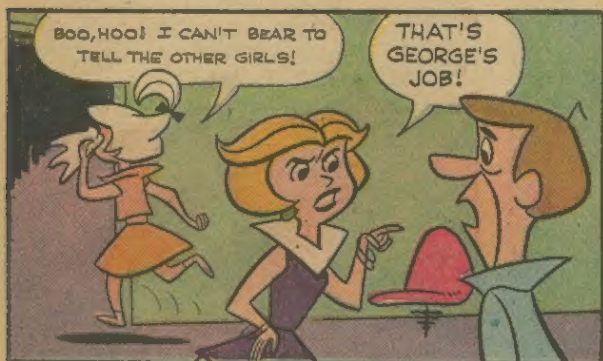


JUDY REHEARSES UNTIL BEDTIME...

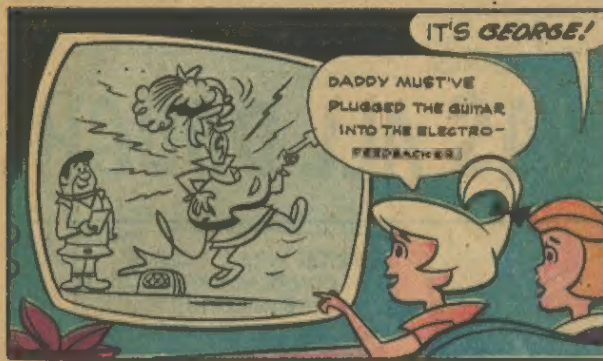


NEXT MORNING...



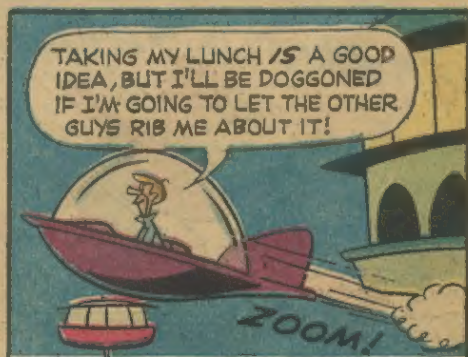






Hanna-Barbera *The* **JETSONS**

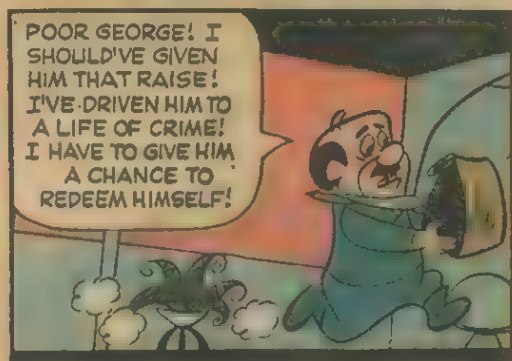
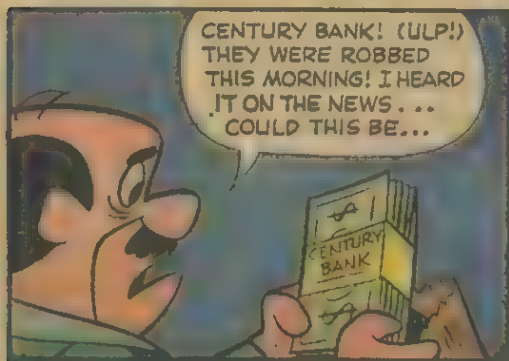
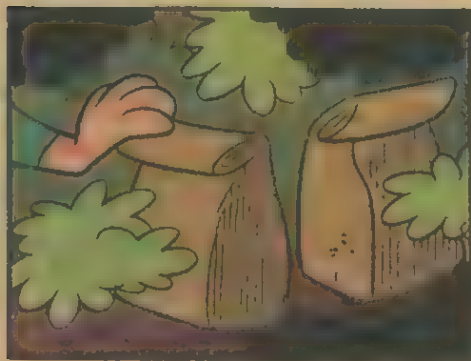
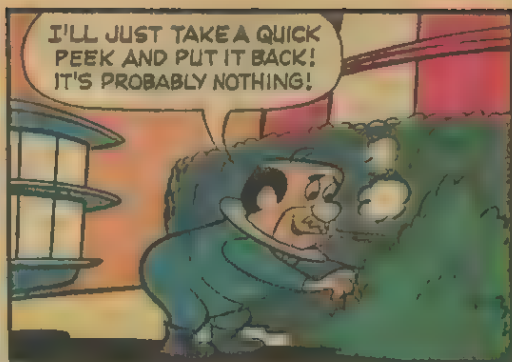
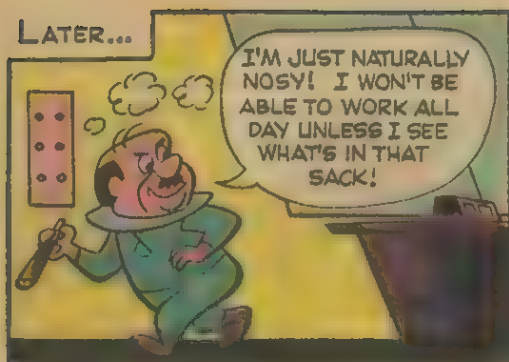
THE LUNCH WAS ALL DOUGH



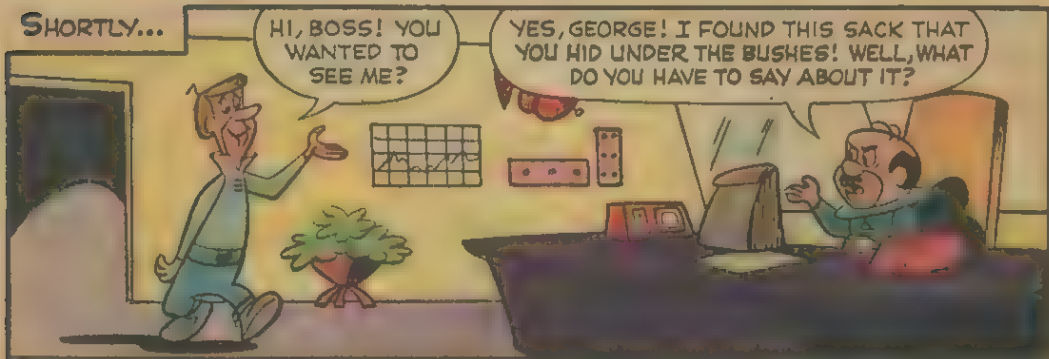
MEANWHILE...

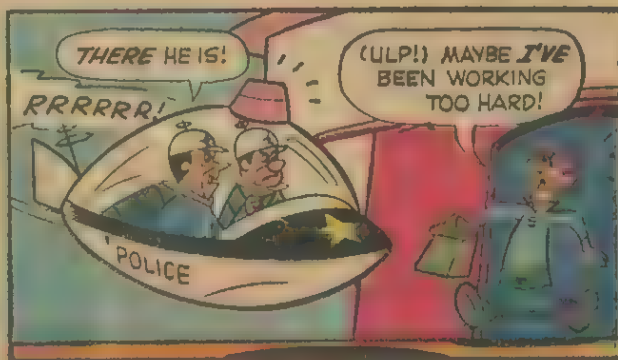
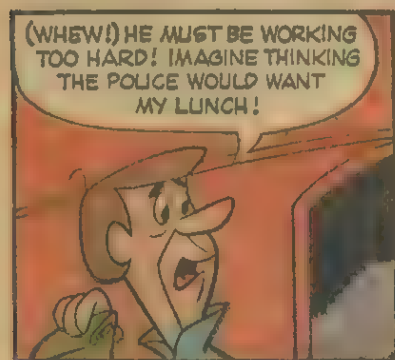
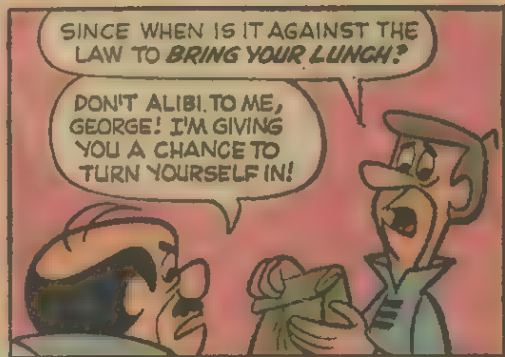
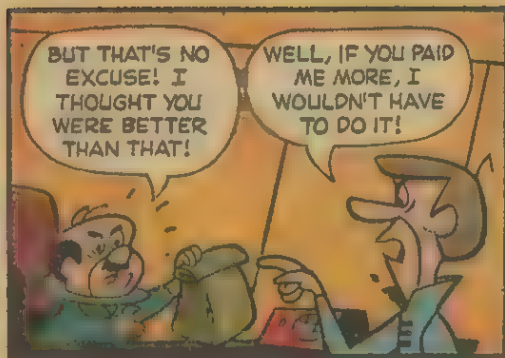
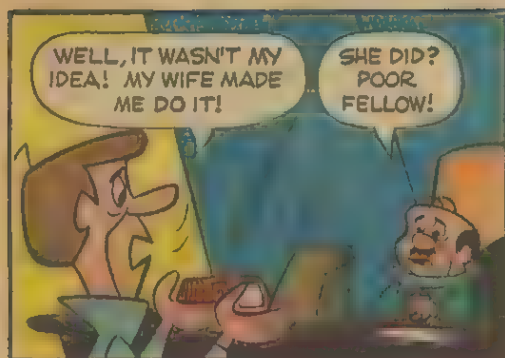


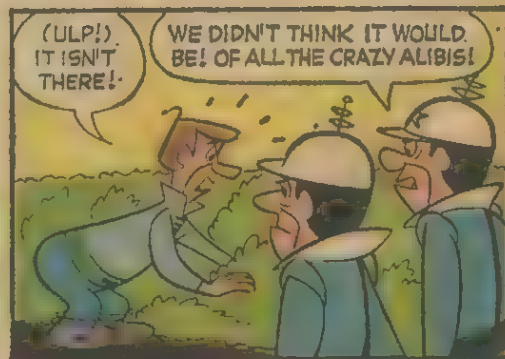
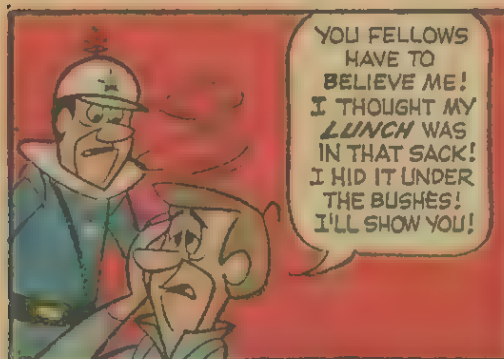
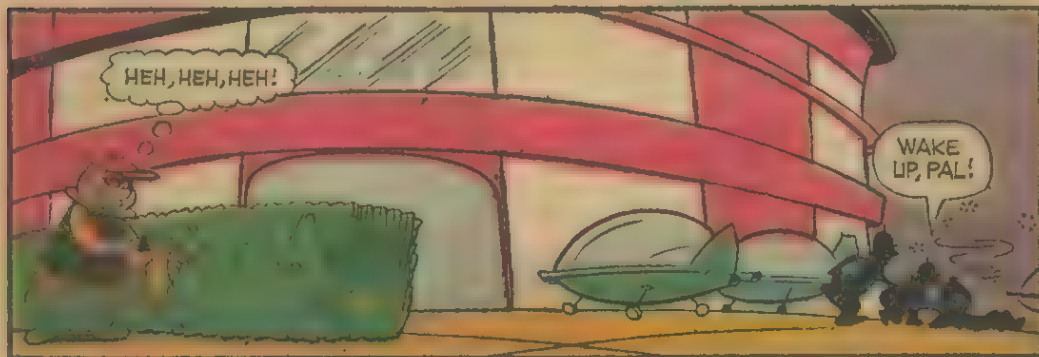
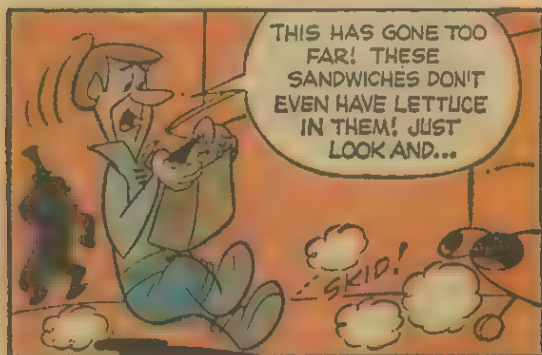
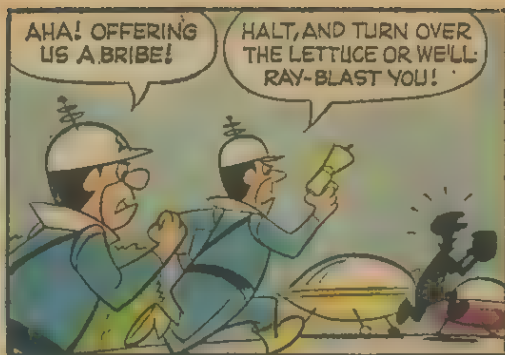
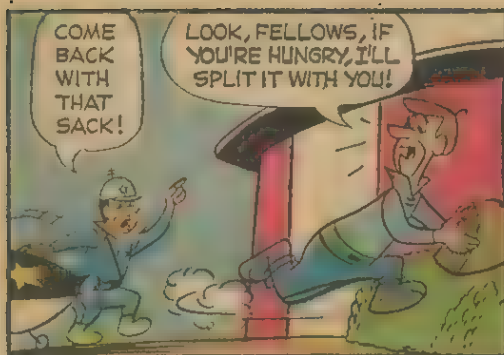
LATER...



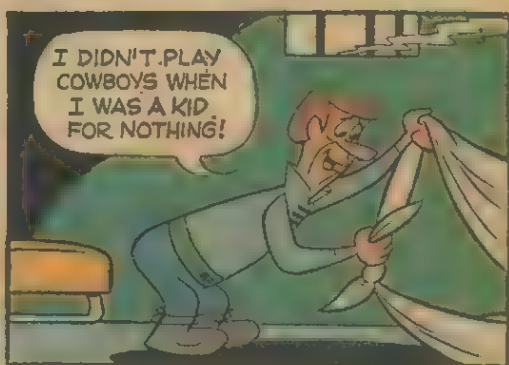
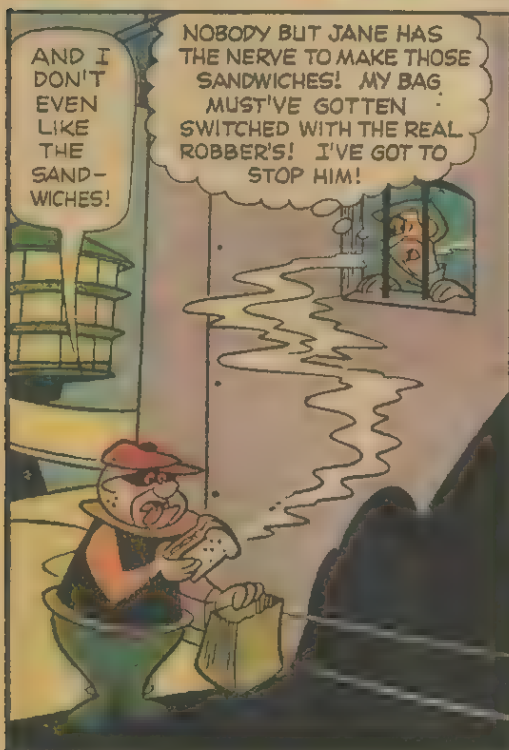
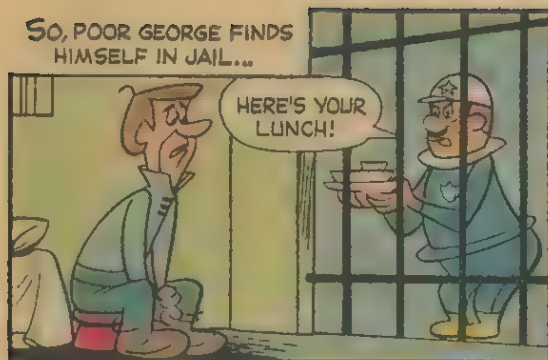
SHORTLY...

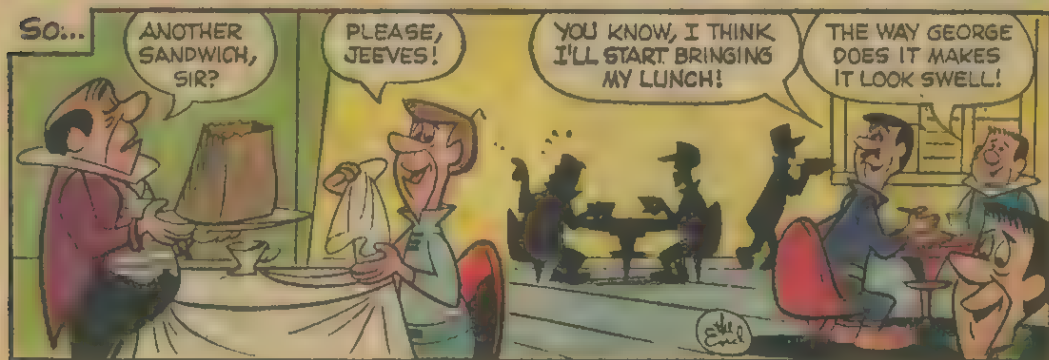
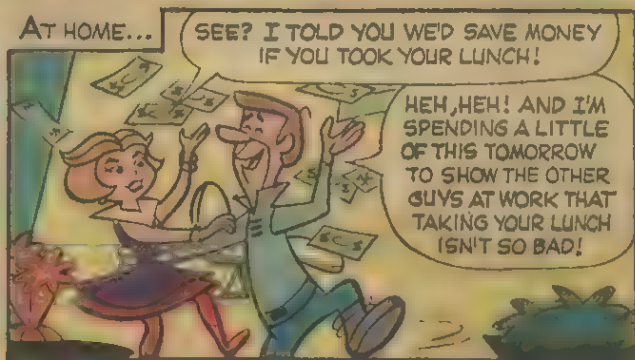
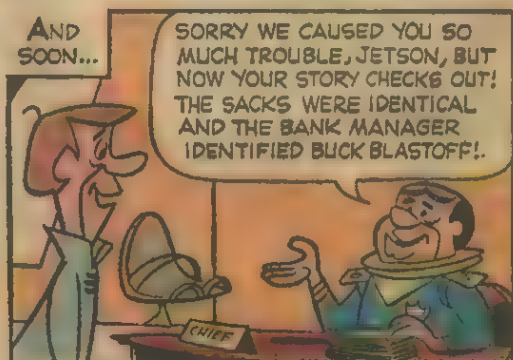
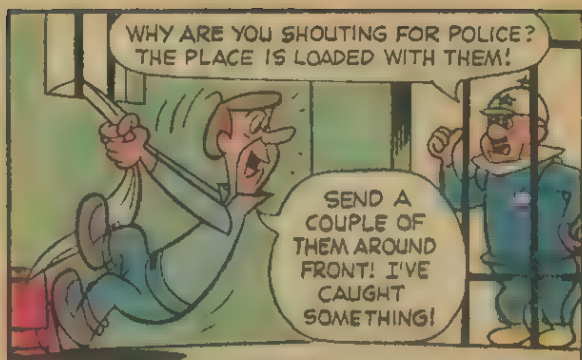






SO, POOR GEORGE FINDS
HIMSELF IN JAIL...





**GOLD KEY CLUB
COMICS**

Reader's Page MONSTERS

Our readers (that's you) are proving every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction, draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

1968 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING
COMPANY, INC

BATTLE-ROB



Leroy Butler
Virginia Beach, Virginia

FINOSAURUS

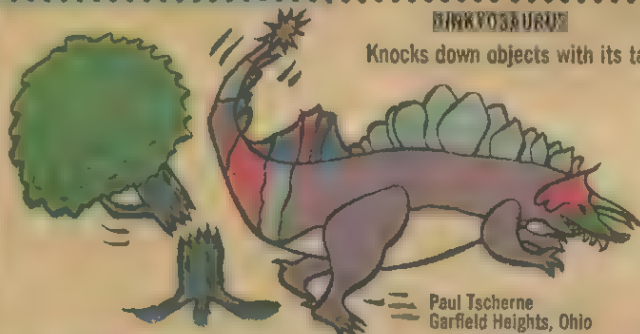
Tries to hitch rides on surfboards.



Mark Howard Bowman
San Marcos, California

DINKYOSAURUS

Knocks down objects with its tail.



Paul Tscherne
Garfield Heights, Ohio

BRAIN MONSTER

Makes people obey his commands.



John Herschkorn
Los Alamitos, California

THE ENERGY BEAST

Can blow smoke through its nose



George Madlener
Beaufort, South Carolina

Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

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WESTERN PUBLISHING CO.
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POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y. 12601



JOKES ON YOU



Riddle: Why does a tall man eat less than a short man?

Answer: Because he makes a little go a long way.

Julia Clancy—Groves, Texas

Riddle: Why can't the world ever end?

Answer: Because it's round.

Gerrl Bagay—Keams Canyon, Arizona

Riddle: Why did the man put his radio in his refrigerator?

Answer: Because he wanted to hear cool music.

Mark Goeman—Houston, Texas

Tom: My father always whistles when he works.

Tim: He must be a happy guy.

Tom: Not really—he's a traffic cop.

Paul Stiles—Galgary, Alberta, Canada

Riddle: Why should you never tell secrets in a stable?

Answer: Because horses carry tails (tales).

Alexis Gillespie—Wilmington, Delaware

Riddle: When did the Irish potato change its nationality?

Answer: When it became a French Fry.

Laura Hunt—Brockville, Ontario, Canada

Barber: (to long-haired teen-ager): OK, it's your turn.

Teen-Ager: Oh, I'm not waiting for a haircut. I'm hiding from my father and this is the last place he'd look for me!

Elizabeth Scanlon—Natchez, Mississippi

Riddle: What happened to the clock when it was wound up?

Answer: It went coo-coo.

James A. Marshall Jr.—Dresden, New York

Riddle: What tree never has leaves?

Answer: A family tree.

Herbert Ah Kwong Yuen—Honolulu, Hawaii

Mary: Why did Jane go outdoors with her purse open?

Alice: Because she was expecting some change in the weather.

April Walker—Welland, Ontario, Canada

John: I wonder what keeps the moon up in the sky.

Paul: Moon beams, probably.

Delbert Stone—Tucker, Georgia

Riddle: Why are the hours one to twelve like a good policeman?

Answer: They are always on the watch.

Noreen Mailloux—So. Meriden, Connecticut

Henry: If you crawled into a hole and dug and dug like a mole, where would you finally come out?

David: Out of the hole.

Kevin Miller—Salem, New Hampshire

Riddle: Why is a calendar so sad?

Answer: Because its days are numbered.

Tommy Heidreth—Greensboro, North Carolina

Riddle: Why does a chicken lay eggs?

Answer: Because if it dropped them they would break.

Debra May—Cleveland, Ohio

First Kangaroo to

Second Kangaroo: If we're going to that party we'd better hop to it!

Robin Hagan—Chibougamau, Quebec, Canada

Patty: Did you know that it takes three sheep to make one sweater?

Matty: No I didn't even know they could knit!

Maria Potenza—Montreal, Quebec, Canada

Riddle: What's the smallest bridge in the world?

Answer: The bridge of your nose.

Burly Menzelesky—Toronto, Ontario, Canada

Mike: Our hen can lay an egg 4 inches long. Can you beat that?

Tom: Yes, with an egg beater.

Mike Munn—Portage, Michigan

Riddle: What makes the Tower of Pisa lean?

Answer: It never eats.

Edyth A. Donaldson—Spring Creek, Pennsylvania

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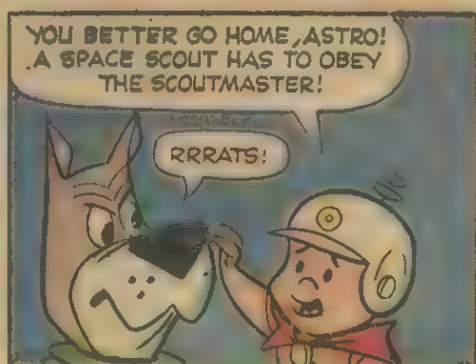
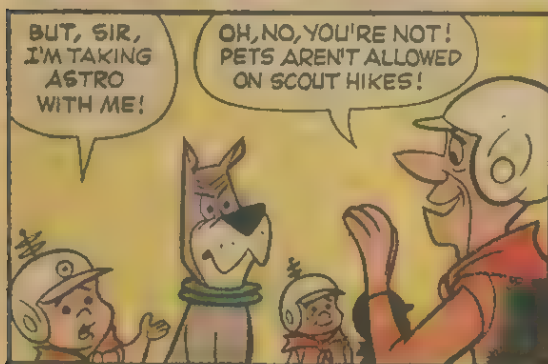
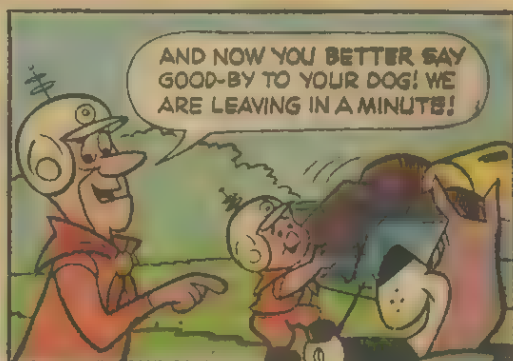
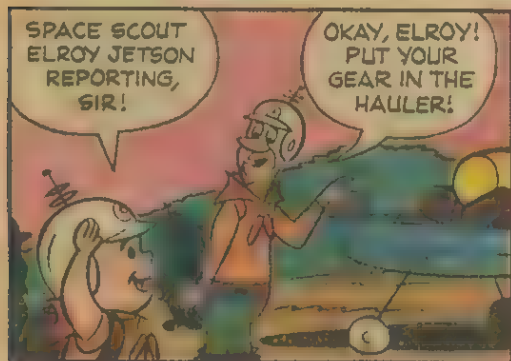
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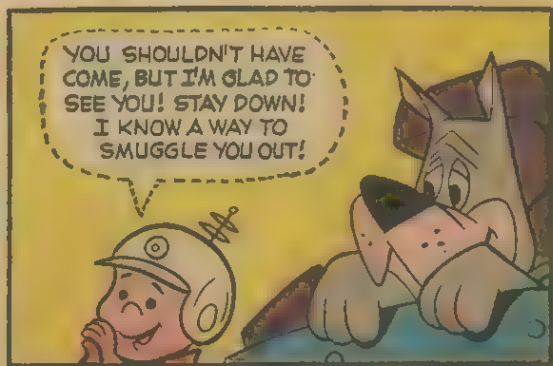
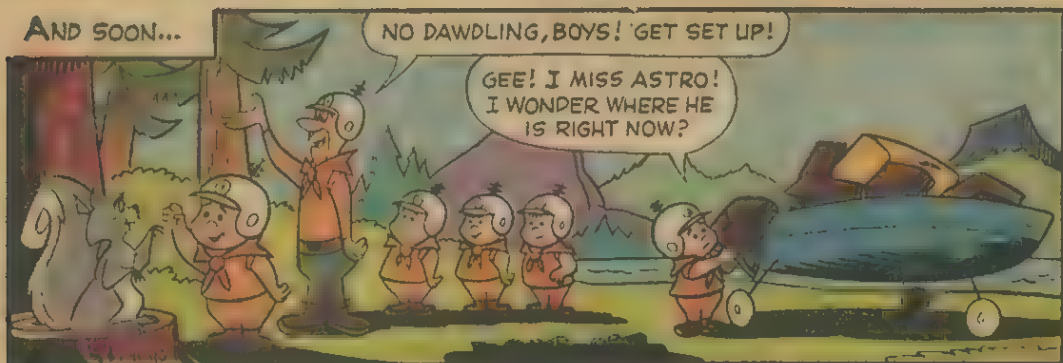
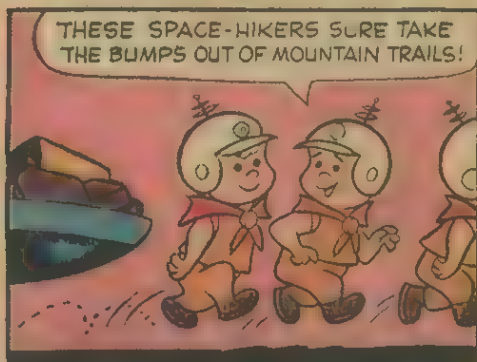
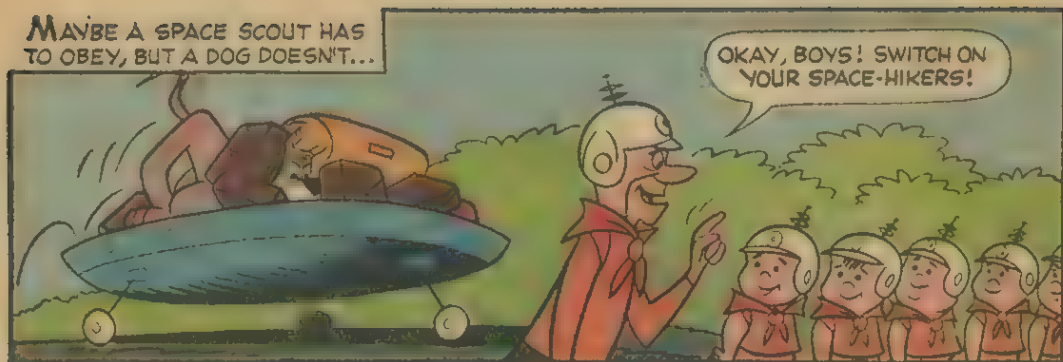
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Hanna-Barbera ELROY and ASTRO

CANINE CAMPER CAPER

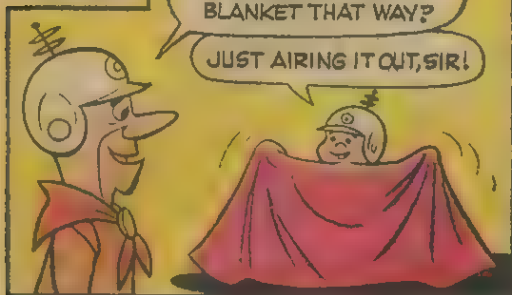


MAYBE A SPACE SCOUT HAS
TO OBEY, BUT A DOG DOESN'T...



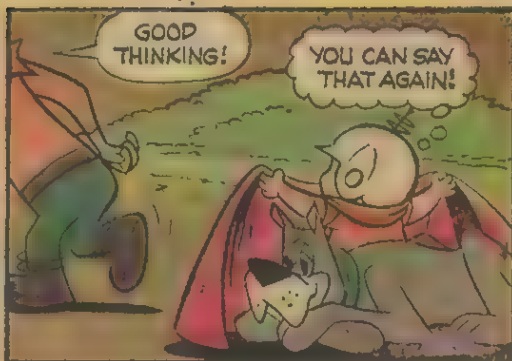
MINUTES
LATER...

ELROY! WHY ARE YOU
CARRYING YOUR
BLANKET THAT WAY?
JUST AIRING IT OUT, SIR!



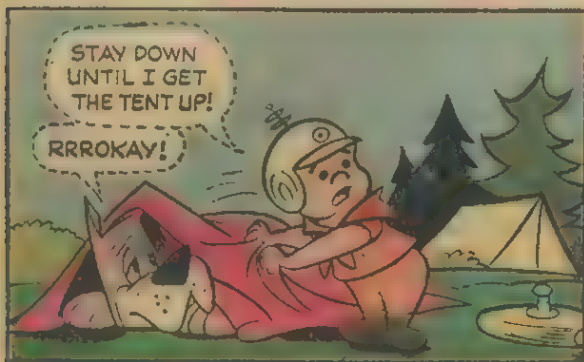
GOOD
THINKING!

YOU CAN SAY
THAT AGAIN!



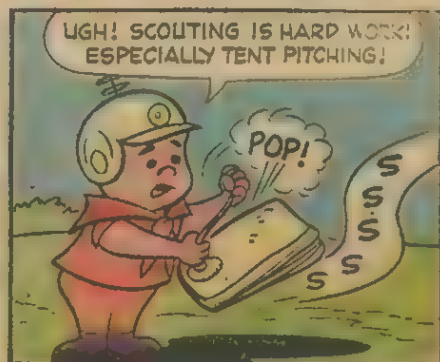
STAY DOWN
UNTIL I GET
THE TENT UP!

RRROKAY!



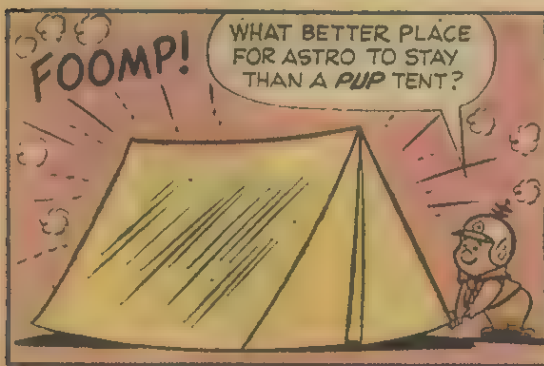
UGH! SCOUTING IS HARD WORK!
ESPECIALLY TENT PITCHING!

POP!

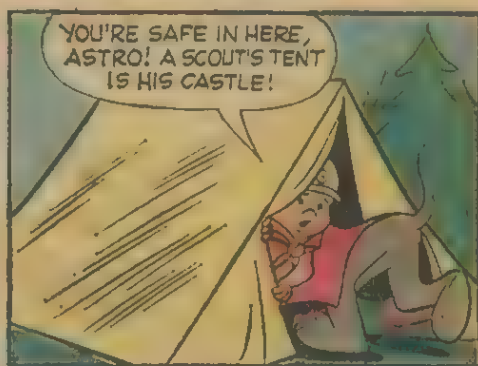


FOOMP!

WHAT BETTER PLACE
FOR ASTRO TO STAY
THAN A PUP TENT?

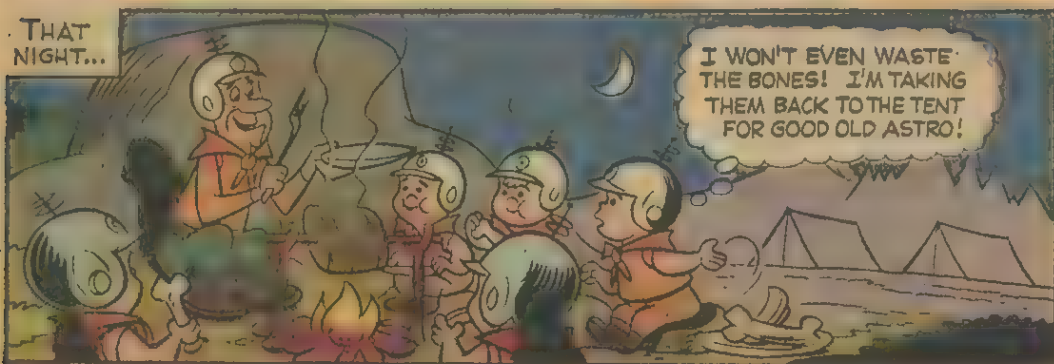


YOU'RE SAFE IN HERE,
ASTRO! A SCOUT'S TENT
IS HIS CASTLE!

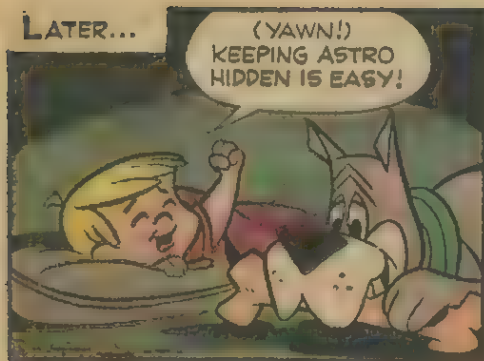


THAT
NIGHT...

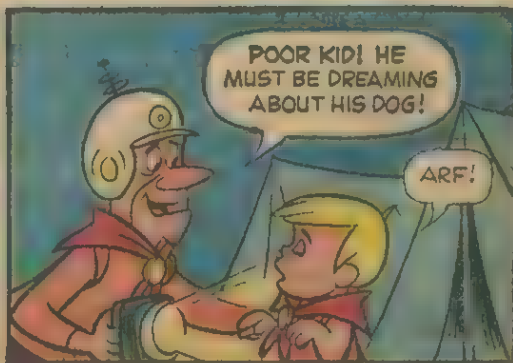
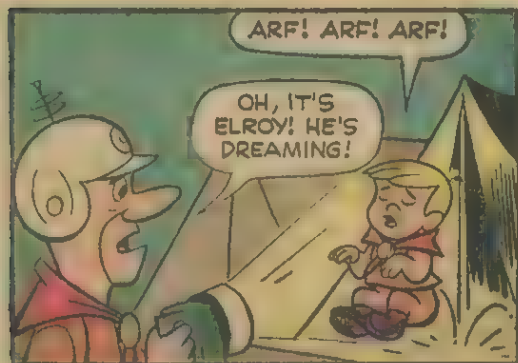
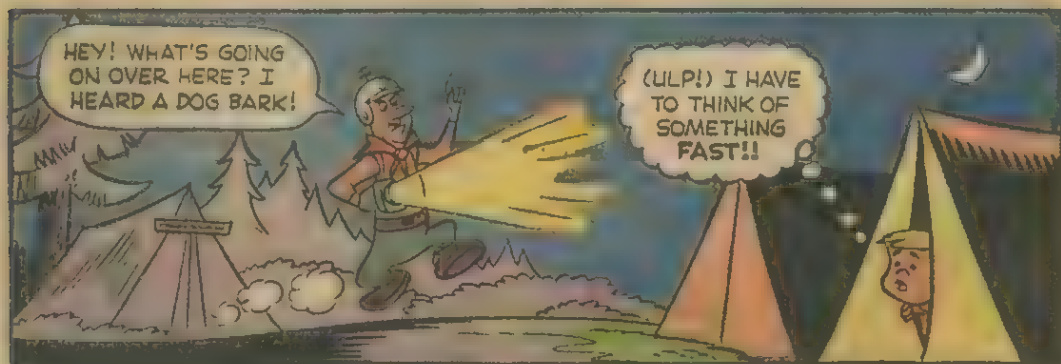
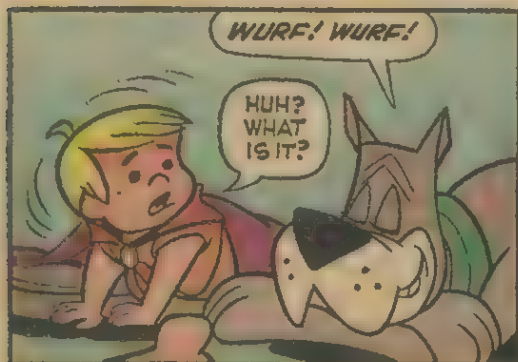
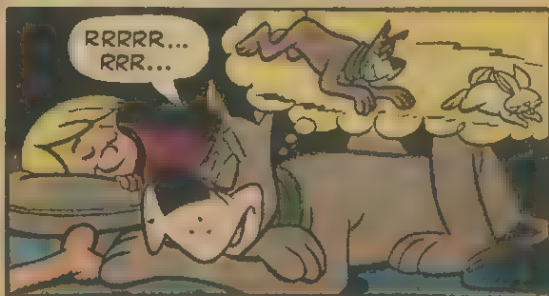
I WON'T EVEN WASTE
THE BONES! I'M TAKING
THEM BACK TO THE TENT
FOR GOOD OLD ASTRO!

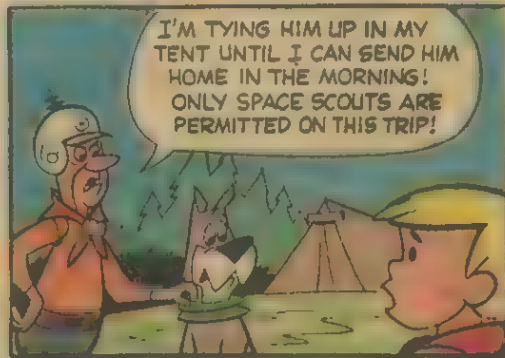
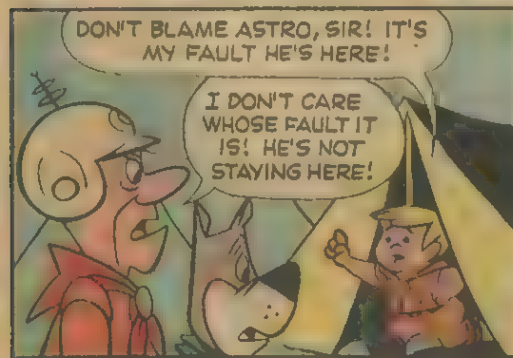
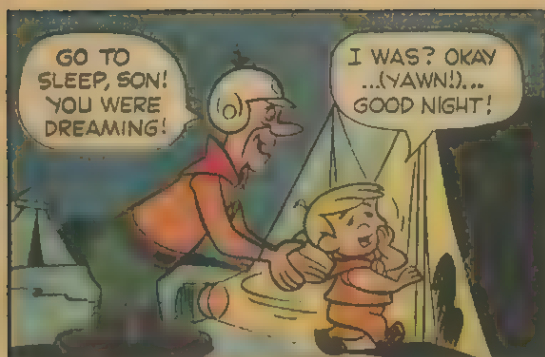


LATER...

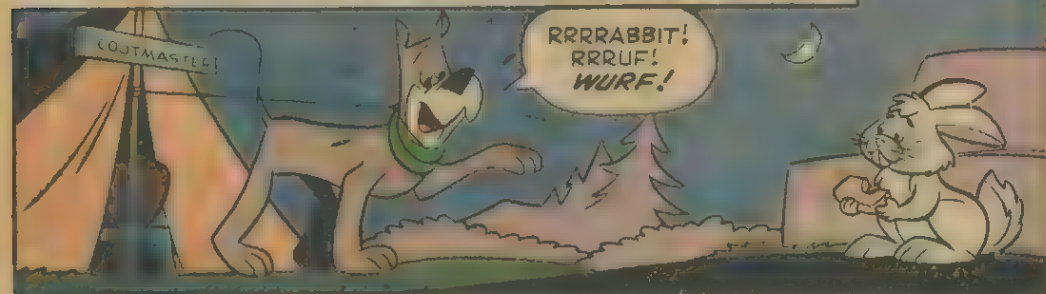


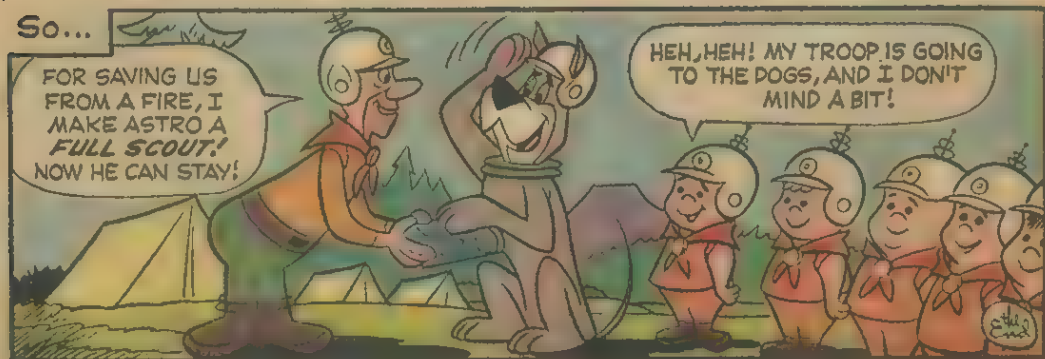
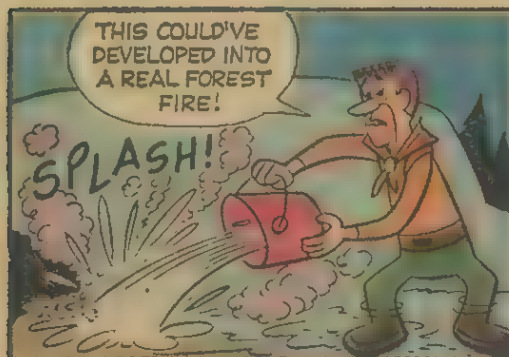
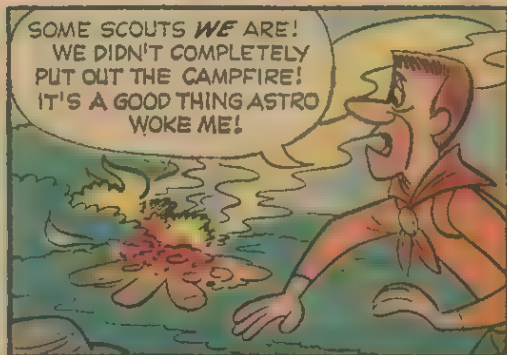
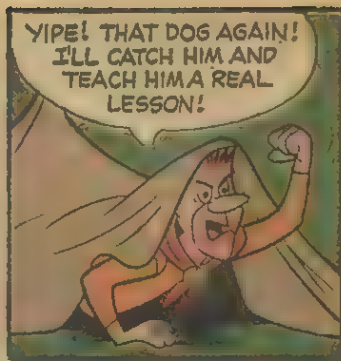
BUT AS THEY FALL ASLEEP, ASTRO BEGINS TO
HAVE DOGGY DREAMS...





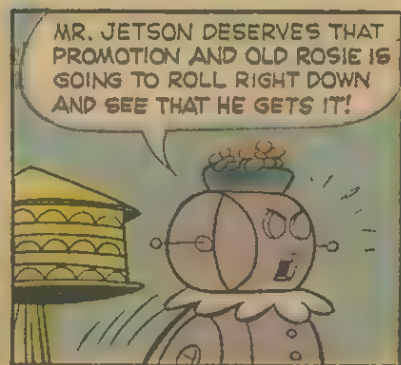
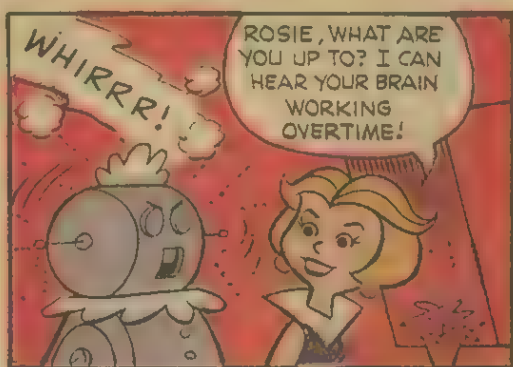
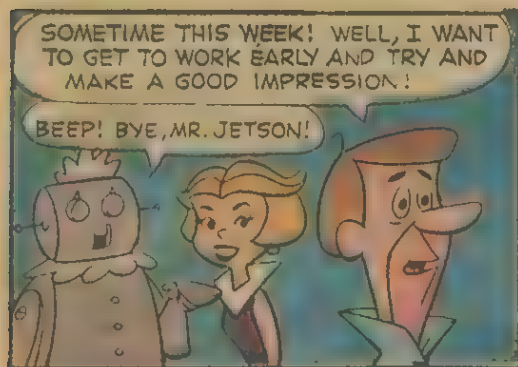
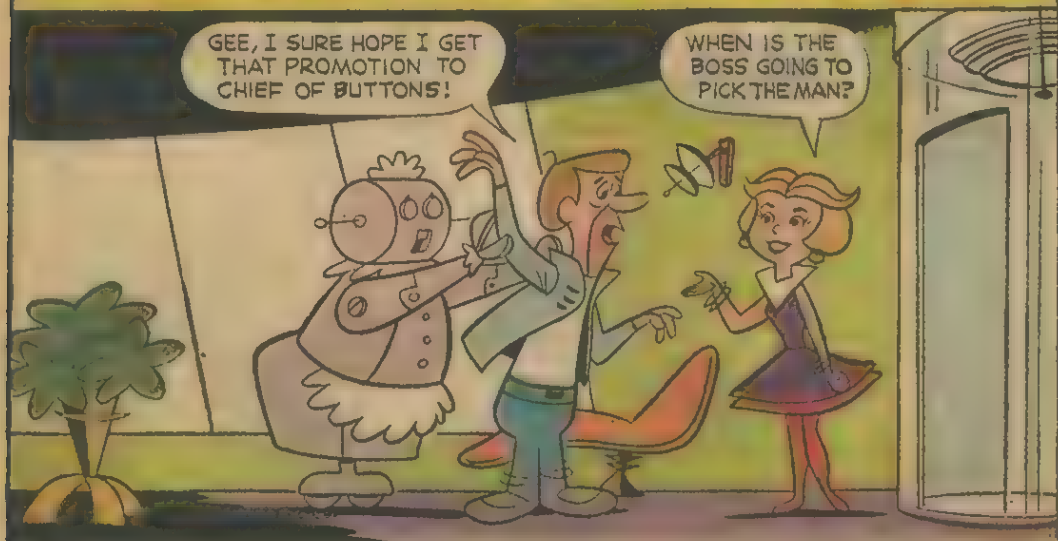
BUT THE NIGHT HAS STILL MORE SURPRISES! ASTRO SPOTS ANOTHER RABBIT... AND THIS TIME HE ISN'T DREAMING. . .





Hanna-Barbera ROSIE the ROBOT

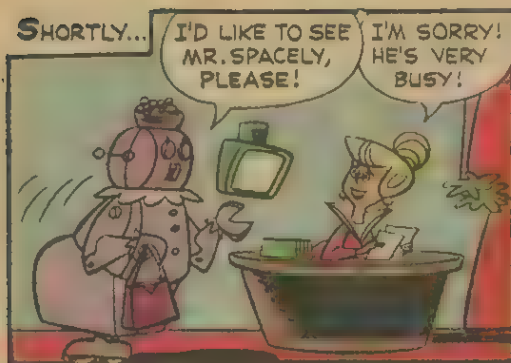
NOSEY, BUT NICE



SHORTLY...

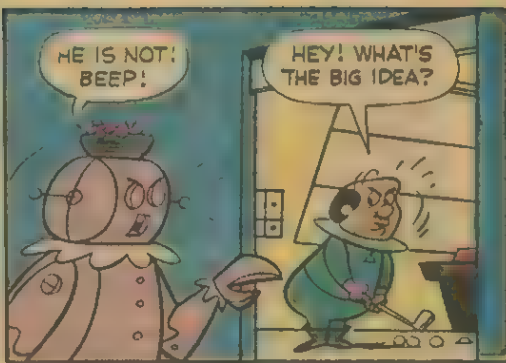
I'D LIKE TO SEE
MR. SPACELY,
PLEASE!

I'M SORRY!
HE'S VERY
BUSY!



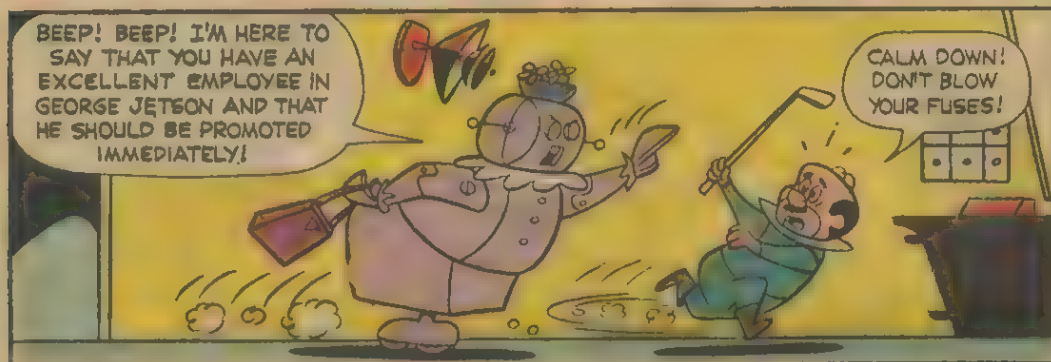
HE IS NOT!
BEEP!

HEY! WHAT'S
THE BIG IDEA?

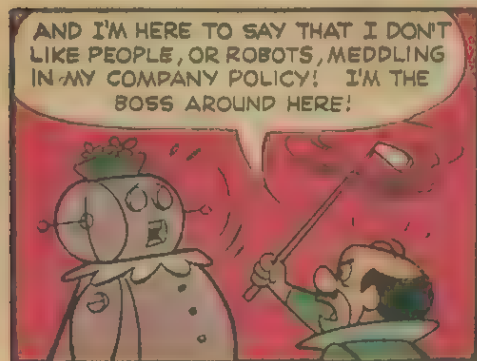


BEEP! BEEP! I'M HERE TO
SAY THAT YOU HAVE AN
EXCELLENT EMPLOYEE IN
GEORGE JETSON AND THAT
HE SHOULD BE PROMOTED
IMMEDIATELY!

CALM DOWN!
DON'T BLOW
YOUR FUSES!

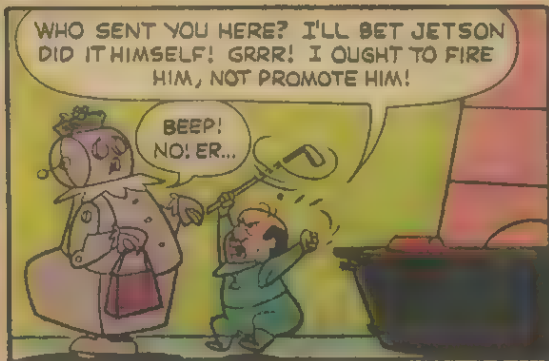


AND I'M HERE TO SAY THAT I DON'T
LIKE PEOPLE, OR ROBOTS, MEDDLING
IN MY COMPANY POLICY! I'M THE
BOSS AROUND HERE!



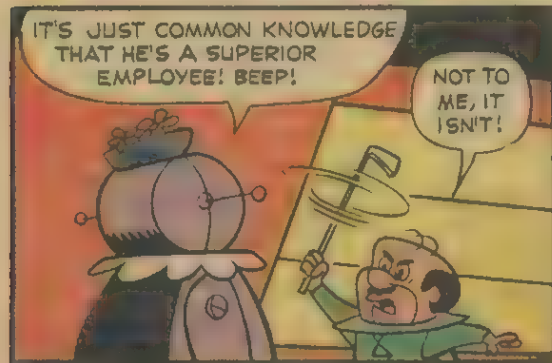
WHO SENT YOU HERE? I'LL BET JETSON
DID IT HIMSELF! GRRR! I OUGHT TO FIRE
HIM, NOT PROMOTE HIM!

BEEP!
NO! ER...

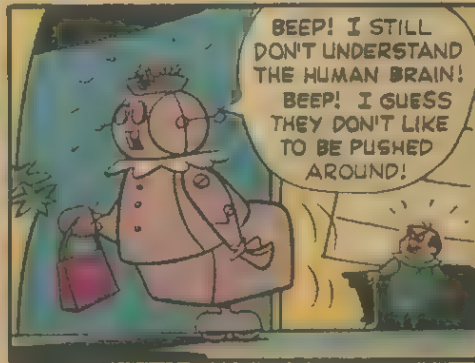


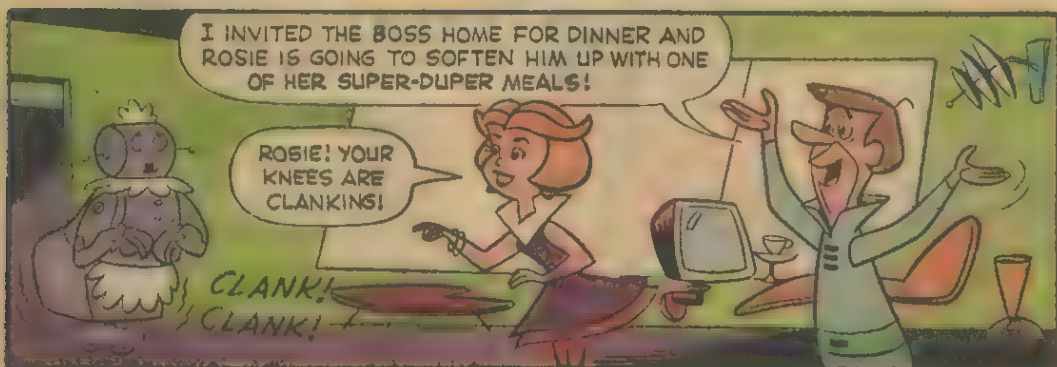
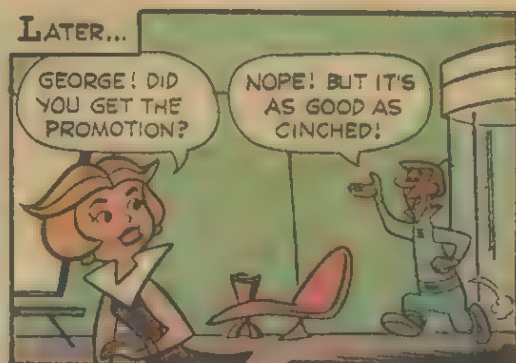
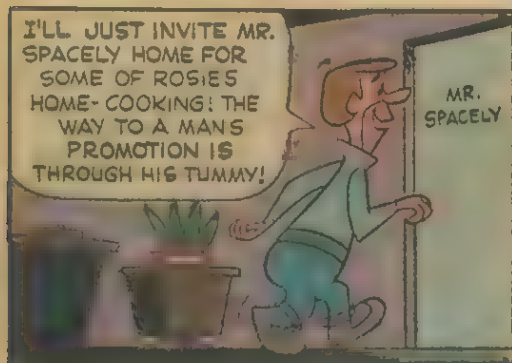
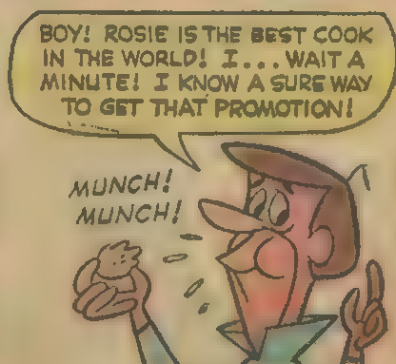
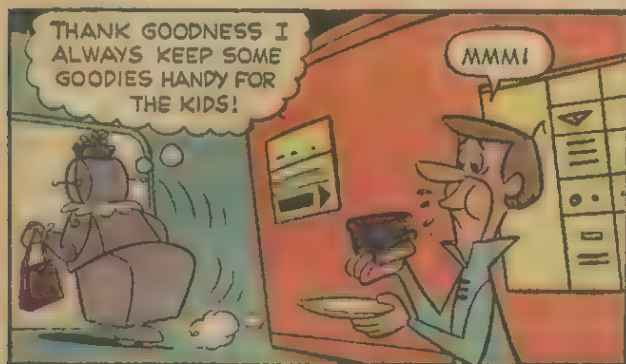
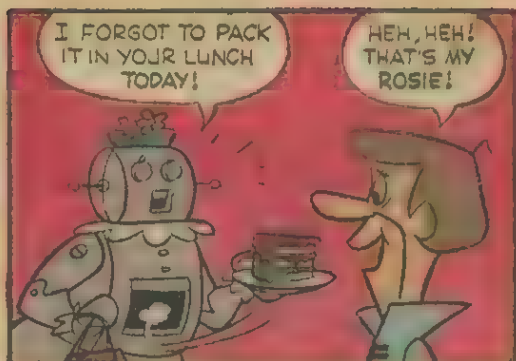
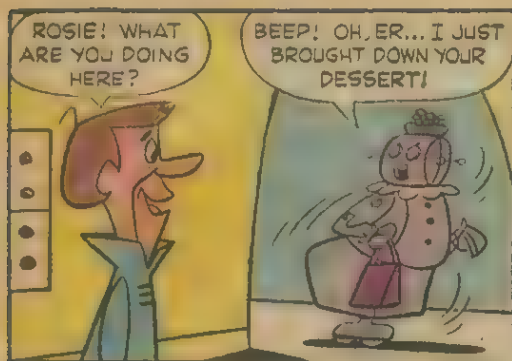
IT'S JUST COMMON KNOWLEDGE
THAT HE'S A SUPERIOR
EMPLOYEE! BEEP!

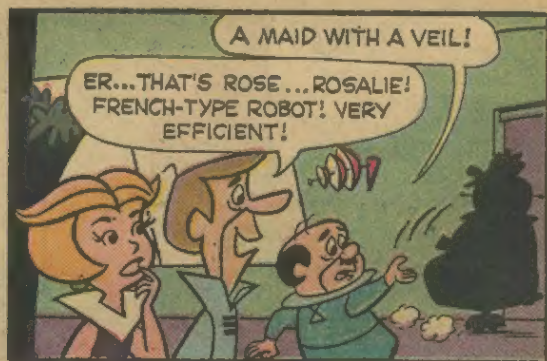
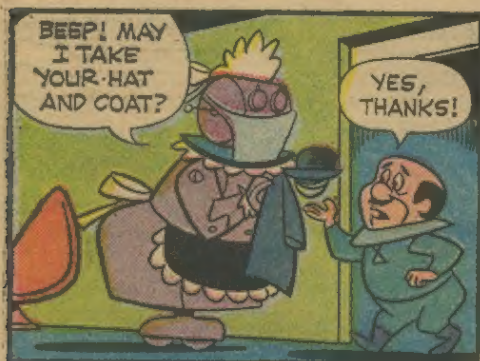
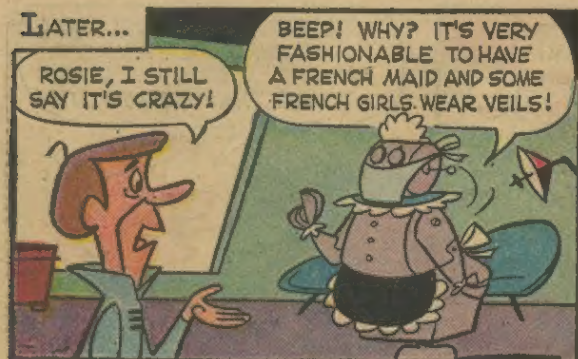
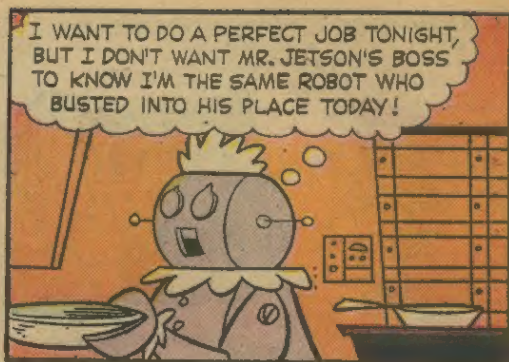
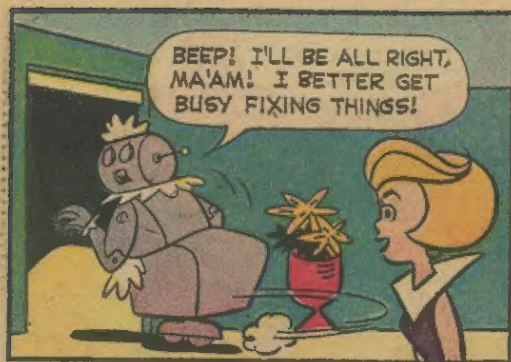
NOT TO
ME, IT
ISN'T!

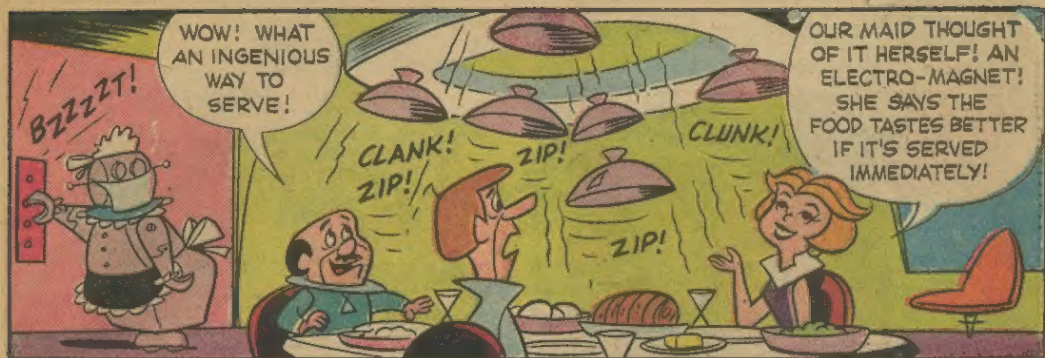


BEEP! I STILL
DON'T UNDERSTAND
THE HUMAN BRAIN!
BEEP! I GUESS
THEY DON'T LIKE
TO BE PUSHED
AROUND!

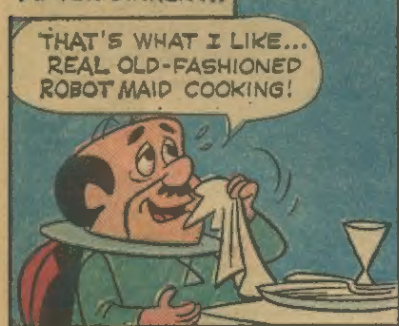


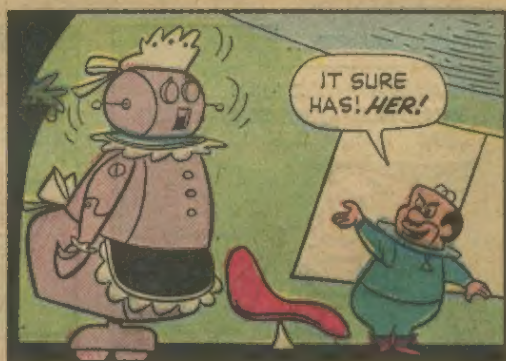
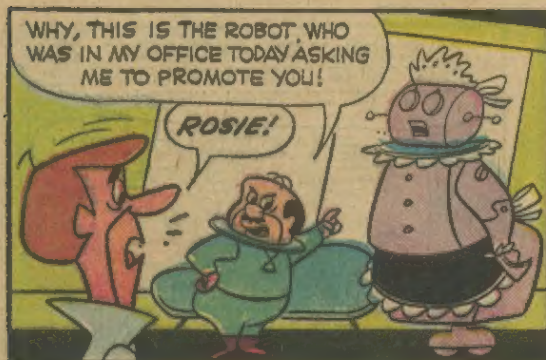
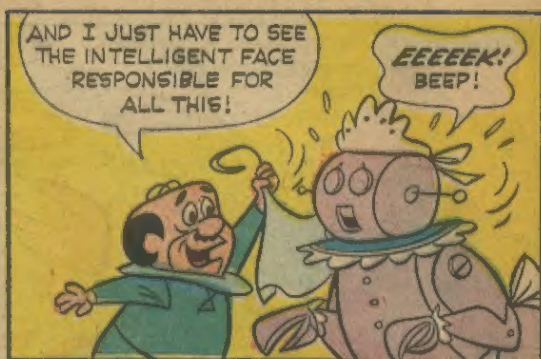






AFTER DINNER...







DINOSAURIA

ANKYLOSAURUS



In the Mesozoic world of over a hundred million years ago, just as the spike-backed stegosaurus became extinct, the true armored dinosaur — the ankylosaurus — appeared. Shaped like a turtle with a humped back, the ankylosaurus weighed several tons and was about fifteen feet long. Its whole upper body was protected by touching, almost overlapping bony plates. Rows of sharp bony spikes protected its sides. Under attack, it could flop flat on the ground, too heavy to be turned over by the flesh-eating dinosaurs. Its armor was also able to turn away the hungry teeth or attacking claws of the dinosaurs.



The ankylosaurus's head was encased in thick bony plates. Its eyes were tiny. Its small teeth marked it as a plant eater that favored soft vegetation.



The ankylosaurus's tail ended in a heavy, round bony mass that served as a defensive weapon. Attacked, it could use its tail as a powerful, lashing mace.